

# The Orangeburg News.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 8.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 14, 1874.

NUMBER 6

## THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

PUBLISHED AT  
ORANGEBURG  
Every Saturday Morning.

BY THE  
ORANGEBURG NEWS COMPANY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
One Copy for one year.....\$2.00  
" " Six Months.....1.00  
Any one sending TEN DOLLARS, for a Club of New Subscribers, will receive an EXTRA COPY for ONE YEAR, free of charge. Any one sending FIVE DOLLARS, or a Club of New Subscribers, will receive an EXTRA COPY for SIX MONTHS, free of charge.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
1 Square 1st Insertion.....\$1.50  
" " 2d ".....1.00  
A Square consists of 10 Lines Brevier or one inch of Advertising space.  
Administrator's Notices.....\$5 00  
Notices of Dismissal of Guardians, Administrators, Executors, &c.....\$9 00  
Contract Advertisements inserted upon the most liberal terms.

MARRIAGE AND FUNERAL NOTICES,  
not exceeding one Square, inserted without charge.

Terms Cash in Advance.

## W. PERRY MURPHY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BRANCHVILLE, S. C.  
Will practice in the Courts of Orangeburg, Colleton and Barnwell.

## Drs. D. W. Barton & Thos. Legare.

Having united themselves in the practice of MEDICINE under the name of  
BARTON & LEGARE.

Offers their professional services to the Town of Orangeburg and surrounding Country.  
Office hours from 8 to 9 A. M. and 7 to 9 P. M.  
Office Market Street, two doors below J. B. Hamilton's Store.  
dec 27 1873

## DR. C. R. TABER.

LEWISVILLE, S. C.  
(ST. MATTHEWS P. O.)  
June 3 1873

If you have no Land, go Buy as much as you want on EASY TERMS at the LAND OFFICE of

AUG. B. KNOWLTON.

nov 15 1873

If you have More Land than you can PAY TAXES on, Register it for sale at the LAND OFFICE of

AUG. B. KNOWLTON.

If you have Less Land than you want, BUY MORE at the LAND OFFICE of

AUG. B. KNOWLTON.

## LAND AGENT

The Undersigned has opened an OFFICE for the SALE of LAND.  
Persons having REAL ESTATE to dispose of will do well to register the same for sale.

LARGE FARMS subdivided and sold in either LARGE or SMALL parcels.  
GOOD FARMS for sale at from \$2 to \$5 per acre, on easy terms.

AUGUSTUS B. KNOWLTON,  
Orangeburg C. H., S. C.

nov 15

## J. FELDER MEYERS,

TRIAL JUSTICE.

OFFICE COURT HOUSE SQUARE,  
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him.  
mar 29—1874

## Browning & Browning,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

ORANGEBURG C. H., So. Ca.

Malcolm I. Browning.

nov 4

## AUGUSTUS B. KNOWLTON

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR

AT LAW.

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

nov 8

## W. L. W. RILEY

TRIAL JUSTICE.

Office in Fork of Edisto.

All business entrusted will be promptly and carefully attended to.

July 28

## The Kindergarten.

ITS BEGINNING, DEVELOPMENT AND RESULTS.

An account of the kindergarten in Germany, the place of its origin, and where it is in successful operation, may prove interesting to those who concern themselves with educational matters. We take it from an able French work by Edgar Bourleton, entitled "L'Allegiance Contemporaine," the author having been taken prisoner in the late Franco Prussian war, and, while confined in Germany, occupied in studying all sorts of German institutions for the benefit of his somewhat heedless countrymen. He finds a great deal to admire in Germany, and among other things the kindergarten for the proper education of children to prepare them for schools.

### THE FIRST KINDERGARTEN.

Frebel, who was born in 1782 at Oberweissbach, a village in Thuringia, forest, established the first kindergarten, stimulated to do so by his own sufferings in childhood. He was a disciple of Pestalozzi, a Swiss and reformer of popular schools. After the war of 1813 Frebel established at Keilhau, in Thuringia, a school for children of from two to seven years of age, bringing to bear on the theory of nature's process the experience of his own childhood. He called this school a "kindergarten," or child garden, for the reason, as he stated, that a child was a young plant, and should be reared accordingly. At first he was pronounced crazy and an innovator; after some experience with his method the people finally praised him; official interference not only ceased during his lifetime, but the government at last encouraged him. In short Frebel lived to see his kindergarten established throughout Germany,—dying at the age of seventy, proud of having so happily realized his benevolent and modest aim.

### THE THEORY.

Frebel's educational system is based on experience. All infants like to play; give them, then as curious playthings as you can. They soon tire of curious things which they do not comprehend and before they remain passive spectators; infants accordingly break toys to pieces and in turn fashion something else, a restless activity ever obtaining out of fragments new material for more interesting objects. The fashioning of something new out of something old or chaotic is a natural instinct. Frebel devoted himself to regulating this creative, infantile instinct, the recognition of which is so important in the development of the faculties of observation and imagination. He accordingly organized the kindergarten with a view to an exercise of the infantile hand and mind by easy work and simple amusements, while he disciplined the understanding by singing and by games of ever increasing complexity. In carrying out this plan never did he depart from the scope of infantile accomplishment.

### THE THEORY IN PRACTICE.

Nothing, says M. Bourleton, is more interesting than a visit to a German kindergarten. It consists of a large well-ventilated structure, to which is always attached a garden planted with trees and flowers. The children occupy its various rooms according to age, the boys on one side and the girls on the other; a child is admitted as soon as it can walk; they number all sizes, from two to six years of age. Frebel was averse to sending children to regular schools before the age of seven. The children of the rich have kindergartens of their own, for which a charge of seven dollars a year is made, while the kindergartens for the poor are free, excepting an average charge of one and a half cent per day for two meals supplied them.

### SIGHT OF THE SCHOLARS.

Let us visit one of the kindergartens in the morning, and the children enter, bringing along with them a small bit of bread to eat before the midday meal. An inspection for cleanliness takes place; no large spots, holes or rents are allowed; all this, indeed, being fostered by the pride as well as interests of the parents. Each child passes to its place at the table on which play things are displayed; the smallest occupy themselves with little wooden blocks, building walls, gateways and houses; each competing with the other.

An idea of lines, shapes and proportions—every conception, in fact, necessary in the perfection of a high or complicated edifice—is awakened in their little brains. Each observes his neighbor's work, and, when invention flags, copies and imitates. Talking is permitted, and thanks to every one being occupied with his own work, there is no noise. The more advanced pupils are given more difficult tasks. Some weave to gether strips of paper of different colors and of symmetrical design, like squares, circles, stars and other shapes which require closer attention. Practice renders the children skillful, it being surprising to see how rapidly the paper glides through their fingers, and issues from them in proper shape. Others fill up with a lead pencil progressive geometrical designs traced beforehand, and which are afterwards reproduced without the model with remarkable accuracy. Others execute in transparency, with the point of a pin, houses, dogs and flowers, or repeat the outlines of these objects in worsted work. An hour of

### PHYSICAL EXERCISE

always follows an hour of labor. Then comes singing, which is learned by ear; then marching about the floor, turning and winding as in a ballet; then sports in the garden with small spades, consisting of digging in the ground and building up or excavating of all kinds. A part of the time is devoted to gymnastic exercises. The children are made to stretch their arms and fingers and stand on tiptoe; play soldier, and finally practice games, devised by Frebel himself specially to exercise the organs of hearing, touch and sight. Many a time, says our author, the results have astonished me. On visiting a kindergarten of sixty pupils I have witnessed a sort of blindman's buff, in which every child in turn had to guess, by an excellent imitation, the name of the child who seized its hand. Not one in so large a crowd made a mistake.

### THE RESULTS.

These exercises develop to a remarkable degree, perceptivity and thoughtfulness, while a love of labor under this form becomes selective. The children are eager to get to school where all is frolic, and every evening they take back some new acquisition to their families. Children are naturally open and communicative, and are consequently cheerful: the child who is supposed *a priori*, to be of a good disposition, is led wholly by gentleness and kindness. Boys and girls are treated alike. The children are not taught either reading or writing, but when they leave the kindergarten and go to regular school their progress is much more rapid than that of other children; the school-masters all agree that the kindergarten graduates excel others in vivacity of intellect. Frebel's aim was to make children thoroughly understand that which is ordinarily only indicated to them; they are obliged to talk and get excited, their intellect in a word, being rendered active in matters where it is usually passive.

### THE PUNISHMENT.

There remains one point more on which to say something, and that is the philosophy of punishment. In principle, punishment is not considered either as curative or with a view to make an example. It is avoided as much as possible. Never is the child whipped, on the contrary, it is placed in a corner, away from the playthings, and when convinced that it has done wrong the punishment ceases, lasting but a short time, and ending when repentance shows itself. The object is to let the child see that labor, far from being a trial is really a pleasure, true punishment consisting of a privation of work. Children are never praised on account of dexterity, skill being regarded as the natural result of labor; there is no smiling at awkwardness, no word being uttered that will provoke rivalry. Such are the principles and operation of the German kindergarten. When one considers the mischief done to youth, through the stimulating of precocious talent, and the injury to the brain by forcing it to entertain incomprehensible abstractions, both being evils in the bringing up of our youth, it is well to study a system like that of Frebel's, which seems to insure a sound, healthy, natural development, by not bonding the twig in a wrong direction.

Ministers of the Interior The cook and the doctor.

## Grange Secrets Revealed—How Initiations are Conducted.

On being brought into the ante-room of the lodge (Greengrocer's Temple, No. 101.) I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted. My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterwards learned was a large bit-lock leaf perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip. As I did consider that considerable worth to me, and as he intimated his wishes by carelessly playing with a seven shooter, I withdrew from my garments with eager ness. My masked friend then furnished me with the regalia of the first degree, called "The Festive Ploughboy," which consisted merely of one large cabbage leaf attached to a waist band of potato vines. In this airy costume I was conducted to the door, where my companion gave three distinct raps. (It was securely blind folded by binding a slice of rutabaga over each eye.) A sepulchral voice from within asked: Who comes?

My guide answered; A youthful agriculturist who desires to become a granger.

Sepulchral Voice—Have you looked him carefully over?

Guide—I have, noble gate-keeper.

S. V.—Do you find any agricultural marks about his person?

Guide—I do.

S. V.—What are they?

Guide—The candidate has carrotty hair, reddish whiskers and a turn up nose.

S. V.—'Tis well. Why do you desire to become a granger?

Guide (answering for candidate).—That I may be thereby the better enabled to harrow up the feelings of the racially-politician.

S. V.—You will bring in the candidate. My worthy stripping, as you can not see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three points of a pitchfork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—Faith, hope and charity. Faith in yourself, hope in the lightning rod peddler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the course Pegasus, will be tested as to endurance and wind.

The candidate is here attached to a small imitation plow by means of a hempen harness. A dried punkin vine is put in his mouth for a bit and bridle; he is made to get down upon all fours, the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a stranger armed with a Canada thistle, the candidate is galloped three times around the room. While making the circuit, the members arise and sing:

Get up and dust you bully boy—  
Who wouldn't be a granger?  
If the thistle's prick don't cause you joy,  
To feeling you must be estranged, eh!

After this violent exercise, he is rubbed dry with corn cobs, bees waxed where thistled, and brought standing up before the great chief—the Most Worshipful Punkin head.

M. W. P. H.—Why do you desire to be a granger?

Candidate, (answered for himself).—That I may learn to extinguish sewing machine agents.

M. W. P. H.—Have your hands been hardened with toil?

Candidate—Not extensively but then I am not running for office.

M. W. P. H.—'Tis well, for our lodges contain several who are supposed to be ready to sacrifice themselves for the good of their constituents.

M. W. P. H. (savagely).—Give me a chew of tobacco.

Candidate searching himself thoroughly, but as there is no place about him to stick a pricket, tries to explain, but the Most Worshipful Punkin-headed interrupts him with—

"Never mind, my dear young friend, I am well aware that in your present condition you can no more furnish your friends with that weed than Adam could be comfortable in a plug hat and tight boots. It is merely to teach you the great lesson of economy—doing to others as you'd like to have them do to you.—You will now be conducted to the Most Eminent Squash producer, who will teach you the grand hailing sign of distress.

The sign, my worthy brother, will insure you against most of the ills of the agriculturist—amongst others, against droughts and being bit by the ferocious grass hopper."

The candidate is now conducted to the Most Eminent Squash Producer, who thus says: "My worthy brother, I will now invest you with the order of the Festive ploughboy, which you have well won by your heroic achievement while harnessed, may you ever wear it with pleasure to yourself, and may it be a means of terror to your enemies."

(The M. E. S. P. then proceeds to invest the candidate with the regalia of the Festive Ploughboy, which consists of a long tomato necktie.)

"The grand hailing sign of distress is made by gently closing the left eye, laying the right fore finger alongside the nose, and violently wagging the ear.—It requires practice, but the advantages are intense. It also has an important signification, which you will do well to heed. The closing of the eye signifies that in all your dealings with mankind, you are bound to have an eye to business. Laying the finger alongside your nose is emblematical of wisdom, and places you at once among the 'knowing ones.' This is extremely handy in prognosticating new weather, and saves the wear and tears of almanacs. Wagging the ear signifies sublimity of purpose, and is thought to be emblematical of childhood's happy hours. It is also supposed by some profound scholars to have a distinct reference to apple dandling, but this fact is somewhat obscure by the dust of ages. In token that you are one of us, you will now be branded. When one granger desires to ascertain, for sure, if there is another of the order in the room he raises himself gently by the slack of his unbuttoned trousers, scratches his off thigh with his rear hoof, and remarks, in a voice of thunder, 'Are there any granges about?' The answer is, 'Jesse waxes.'

I was here interrupted, Mr. Editor, by a gale of wind from the open window, evidently intended for me. Fortunately I escaped without a scratch, and which is of more consequence, succeeded in fetching off my precious manuscript.—This is about all there is in the ceremony of any importance. I must leave the country at once—armed men are at my heels. They know that I am writing to expose them. You may hear from me again, if I should deem it best to expose the other degrees. Until then adieu.—Ere a pour sacred friend,

B. POLE

Notices.—This ceremony of initiation is used during the absence of the lady members. Their initiatory ceremonies are entirely different, being much simplified as they should be.

### Love of Fun in Animals.

It is well known that lambs hold regular sports apart from their dams, which only look on composedly at a little distance to watch, and perhaps enjoy their proceedings. Monkeys act in the same manner, and so do dogs, the friskiness of which resembles that of children. Mr. Leigh Hunt once told Dr. Robert Chambers that he had observed a young spider sporting about its parents, running up to and away from them in a playful manner. He has likewise watched a kitten amusing itself by running along past its mother, to whom she always gave a little pat on the cheek as she passed. The elder cat endured the pats tranquilly for a while; but at length becoming irritated, she took an opportunity to hit her offspring a blow on the side of the head, which sent the little creature spinning to the other side of the room, where she looked extremely puzzled at what had happened. An irritated human being would have acted in precisely the same manner.

The fatality which has attended the English war against the Ashantees may be judged of by the fact that after a service of five months but four marines and none of the blue-jackets originally engaged remain, the rest having either died or been so incapacitated from performing their duty by the insidious effects of the climate as to necessitate their being sent home. A party of one hundred invalids arrived at Ascension on the 19th ult.

Some horses have a habit of stepping on one side of their feet, perhaps to avoid pressure on a hidden corn. That part of the shoe exposed to severe wear should be protected with steel.

Why are pigs like a fashionable woman? Because they wear a curl brush.

## A Tennessee Dungeon.

THE SUFFERINGS OF A PRISONER.

A gentleman connected with the engineer department, Cincinnati Southern Railway, gave an amazing account of a most cruel case of imprisonment at Huntsville, Scott County, Tenn., during the summer of 1873. The remarkable prisoner and the circumstances attending his cruel confinement were first to the notice of the engineers by a lawyer named Overton, who was in that county investigating some land titles. Being in Huntsville one day, Overton's attention was attracted by the conversation of some frequenters of an apple brandy 'mill'. The party were much excited over the cruel and outrageous imprisonment of 'one of our fellows,' at the instance of some wretch of a United States marshal. Overton's sympathies were excited, and he inquired the cause and circumstances of the imprisonment.

"That he is," said the spokesman of the party, "over that on the fence."

Overton looked across the street and beheld a seedy individual perched upon the fence, leisurely whittling a plug-shingle. The sympathetic lawyer approached the prisoner and inquired of him if he was in trouble.

Prisoner—Yes put me in here charge of 'Jesse stillin'.

G—And they keep you pretty close?

Prisoner—Yaas. Time 'bout half past. Got transferred from Knoxville jail.

O—Who is your father?

Prisoner—Jailer! He's ant any. Carry the keys myself.

At this juncture the party from the drinking shop had crossed the street and came up to where Overton and the prisoner were talking.

Yaas, said the spokesman; 'tis a shame. Them marshals had better not come about here no more. Come over and have a drink.

And the whole party, prisoner included, adjourned to the 'mill' and took a drink of brandy.

In a few days 'one of the boys' of the engineer corps, who had heard of this remarkable prisoner, visited the jail at Huntsville. The door stood wide open, and a man was in the only room alone, hammering away at some sort of carpenter work.

In answer to the question if he was the unfortunate man who was suffering the misfortunes of imprisonment for the crime of making a few gallons of eye opener he replied.

Yaas. Got me in here. And the suffering convict put on such a look of distress that the man of transits and targets said.

"An outrageous shame. Come over and let's have a drink."

And over went the two, the prisoner locking the door behind him.

The next day or two, two of the engineer corps met this fully equipped convict in the woods with a gun on one shoulder and a lot of game over the other. In answer to a question they got the stereotyped reply:

"Yaas. Got me in here. 'Jesse stillin'."

A few days more, and one of the engineers met the oppressed individual three miles from Huntsville, on his way home to spend a few days with his family.

"And you're the prisoner?"

"Yaas; got me in here."

The facts herein are vouched for by the gentleman who related them. The circumstances reveal an amount of cold blooded cruelty upon the part of the citizens and officials of Scott County rarely equaled in modern times.

Selling Homesteads and Family Relics.

There is something amazing to us in the readiness with which Americans part with their homesteads. It is painful to see how little attachment they seem to have for the places where they are born.

Boys grow up. Their father dies. The farm-house where they first saw the light, the spot where their infant days were passed; where they played in their boyhood, is put up and sold to the highest bidder as mercilessly as if it were an indifferent block of wood. And this is done, constantly, where the circumstances of the family do not require any such sacrifice.

It is not the homestead alone, but the personal property—the books, everything that went to make up home—all passes away coldly under the auctioneer's hammer.

We cannot understand nature's value of such things. It seems to us the finer elements of humanity must be wanting in those who thus part with the pleasures of this life as if it were a mere burden.

But how large a part of them is made up of the sweet associations of childhood and youth—and this, too, those whose earliest days have been particularly happy? To such even the bright streak of sunshine that gleamed through the clouds, the friendships that trust was entire and suspicion unknown, the faith in the disinterestedness of counselors, the words of encouragement—these constitute memories more precious than gold.

And they are inseparably associated with locality and with the objects which they occurred. How can the place and those objects voluntarily be permitted to pass from one's control forever?

As we say, we cannot comprehend it. It argues to us a strange and most unenviable callousness of nature. We can hardly imagine a human being to whom it would not be some consolation to dyed and see his native nest from the same window from which he first saw the light.

—Ledger.

### Spring Silks.

Twenty one shades of mahogany brown are found in the newly imported silks; every tint of the wood is represented, from the darkest hue for suits, up to the palest corn buff.

Another brown, called *chateau* (chestnut), has less of the Bismarck yellow tinge and can not be so easily distinguished from the shades of the brown ones both in beauty and number, as eighty pure, lovely variations of this fresh, cool, spring like color are shown; those with blue tinges are most frequent, such as *arboise*, or slate color, *rocher*, *heron* gray, and a very blue gray, called *terre*, after a species of crane; *lichen* gray belongs to the same class of tints; *gris Rose* is a pure and simple hue, and *Christiane* gray is almost black; a pale gray, called *Suede*, is the shade seen in undressed kid gloves, and *easton* gray represents the *easton* gloves. Among a host of blue shades *rosenmary* and the *dearly* black *Napoleon* blues are most often repeated. Gas light silks take also deeper tones, though they are still very delicate. Among these is *deum*, or foam green, azure and *lilac*; *blue* pale rose, *gris perle*, a tender lilac with pinkish hue, and a new faint gray almost as blue as the sky.

The choicest quality of spring silk is small round fine reps, instead of the heavier grains that do not wear well. The preference for a smooth surfaced silk is now so marked that merchants are confident black taffeta will soon replace all heavy Ottoman reps and other gross grains, especially for useful summer silks that are worn for shopping and traveling dresses. Taffeta repels dust instead of scattering it, and is lighter than the reped silks. Fancy silks are in even strips of white or a color with black; the grissille striped silks, showing pretty combinations of black and white, have become standard fabrics; mottled or chevron silks in grisaille effects and also in mahogany shades are largely imported. The latter are sold in light but fine qualities for \$1 a yard; narrow striped and checked silks begin as low as 75 cents a yard.

A great deal of the present misery of the Jews in Jerusalem is directly traceable to the misplaced, ill advised generosity of the European Jews, who think they are discharging a religious duty, as well as performing a charitable act, by sending them money.

James T. Fields says a popular French novelist once boasted to him that if he had the exclusive right of novel making for half a century, he could induce the Parisians to eat no other food, and make them look upon murder as no crime at all.

The original patent for metallic tips for shoes was sold for \$100, and the company which bought it became wealthy. Now, upon its expiration, the inventor has obtained its renewal, and compels the company to pay him \$1,800.